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The FLINTSTONES

THE HAPPY LOSER



FLINTSTONES

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WHAT ARE YOU DOING,
FRED?

YOU'LL SEE WHEN I'M
FINISHED, BARNEY!

OKAY, FRED! I JUST HOPE
WHAT YOU'RE DOING
MAKES SOME SENSE!
YOU SOUND CRAZY
TO ME!

DAYS LATER...

BETTY, I'M
WORRIED ABOUT
FRED! HE'S ACTING
CRAZY!

STOP WORRYING,
BARNEY! HE WAS
ALWAYS A LITTLE
CRAZY!

YABADABADOO! I'VE DISCOVERED
THE PERFECT
VITAMIN ... FLINTAMINS!

THESE VITAMINS I INVENTED
WILL MAKE ME STRONG
AND SWIFT!

ARE YOU SURE, FRED?

WHAT IF THEY ARE
HARMFUL, FRED?

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT IT! I'M
GOING TO BE THE
NEXT TRACK CHAMP!

CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT PAGE





LATER

FRED IS SORE BECAUSE
I BEAT HIM IN THE
RACE, WILMA!

HE'S RIGHT! IF HE HADN'T
GIVEN ME THOSE VITAMINS,
I COULDN'T HAVE WON!



MAJO THE MAGNIFICENT MAGICIAN

He was born on July 4, 1867. So it can be correctly stated that he came into this world with a lot of noise. And his biographer stated that he continued to make noise as long as he lived. His full name was Randolph Marc Blanston. But he was known, even as a boy, as "Majo the Magnificent Magician." His father wanted him to follow in his footsteps and be a banker. His mother wanted him to be a senator. But Randolph had other ideas. The trouble is that nobody knows just how he got them into his little head.

"Now you see it, now you don't," he would tell his classmates. And before their very eyes he would make things vanish. In his room he would figure out tricks. But he didn't impress his own parents.

"Enough of this nonsense," his father told him. "You failed four out of five subjects in school this term. So all that junk goes into the garbage man's wagon tomorrow."

When the next day came, both the boy and his magic equipment had vanished.

"Now don't you worry," said his father to his mother, "He is probably hiding. When he gets tired and hungry he will come home. And what a spanking he will get!"

Mother's tears were to no avail. Her son didn't come home and the police looked all over for him. But couldn't find him. Where had he gone? And five months later he was located. He had joined the Seller-Watkins Circus. Billed as: "The Boy Magician." And Henry Blanston, banker, got a shock of his life when he met Daniel Seller, the owner of the circus.

"I was a college professor for six years," he explained. "Then my uncle died and left me this circus. So my wife and myself have been in charge of it. Your son saved us from bankruptcy. His act brought in many people. My wife has been tutoring your son in school subjects. He is ready to go home. I do predict he will be the world's most famous magician. And you will be very proud of him."

So back home the young boy went with his father. And he returned to school. His marks improved and he kept up his magic shows. Which he would give for charity. And then came the terrible panic of the next year! In fear, people

rushed to get their money from the banks. There was a big line of people outside the Blanston bank. And then the son went into action.

"Look, look, ye good people. I have money all over me. Now watch while I make it appear."

And from his nose, ears, and fingers, there appeared pennies, nickels, and dimes. Which all fell on the ground. The people left the line and rushed to pick up the magic money. They forgot about the bank. When the panic was over, the Blanston Bank was the only one in the state that didn't fail.

"My son," said a very happy mother, "You saved our fortune. I think you are a real magician."

As a reward for this, the father and mother took their son to England that summer. As the boat came near its destination, a terrible storm arose from the angry waters. The engineer sent for the captain to tell him the sad news.

In about forty minutes the ship will split into two halves. And it will sink. Get the life boats ready. If there is a panic, I fear what will happen."

Captain Grenville knew about the famous boy magician on his boat. So he spoke to father, mother, and son. And told them the news.

"If you permit your son to entertain the passengers with his magic tricks, we can get everything ready to save the people. I implore you to do this."

The Boy Magician went into action. He showed all his tricks to a spellbound audience. And then he bowed low and made his announcement.

"For my final trick, I split the boat in half. The life boats are ready. One by one, leave and enter them."

Not one soul was lost. A grateful queen gave him a medal for his actions. But in the lifeboat with him, his father and his mother was a dull witted man who complained.

"You didn't have to be such a showoff and break the ship in half. I have a good mind to spank you right now."

"If you do that," said the father, "My son might utter a magic word and split you in half."

The FLINTSTONES in Promise her anything!

ARE YOU GOING
TO SEE HIM
AGAIN, WILMA?

YES, BETTY... I HOPE FRED
DOESN'T FIND OUT ABOUT
IT!

?



WHO'S THE
GUY SHE'S
TALKING
ABOUT?

HE'S
WONDERFUL!
DON'T DO IT, WILMA!
IT ISN'T WORTH IT!



YOU'RE RIGHT, BETTY...
BUT THIS IS 'SOMETHING
I CAN'T RESIST!'

I'M SURE
WILMA'S SEEING
ANOTHER MAN!



CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT PAGE

BETTY, IF FRED LOOKS FOR ME WHILE I'M GONE, TELL HIM I WENT TO THE BEAUTY PARLOR, WILL YOU?



I HATE LYING TO FRED. I'LL DO IT THIS ONE TIME, WILMA!



I'LL FOLLOW HER BUT I DON'T WANT HER TO SEE ME! IT'S A GOOD THING I TOOK THAT HOME COURSE IN BEING A PRIVATE EYE!



OOOOOOH!

TUMP!



IF THAT STUPID ANIMAL CAN'T KEEP HIS TAIL OUT OF MY WAY, I'LL CHOP IT OFF!

FRED!



WHY WERE YOU SNEAKING AROUND AFTER ME ANYHOW, FRED FLINTSTONE?





OH, IT'S SO BEAUTIFUL!

SHE'S TALKING TO HIM NOW! I CAN TELL BY HER VOICE THAT SHE'S IN LOVE WITH HIM!

IF FRED WOULD ONLY BUY IT FOR ME...

WHAT?

IS THAT WHY YOU'RE HERE? IF YOU WANT THAT COAT YOU CAN HAVE IT: WILMA! NOTHING IS TOO GOOD FOR MY LITTLE SUGARPLUM!

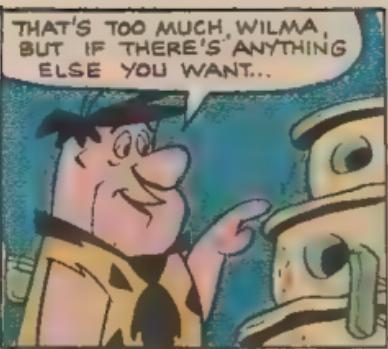
REALLY, FRED? YOU'RE TOO GOOD TO ME!

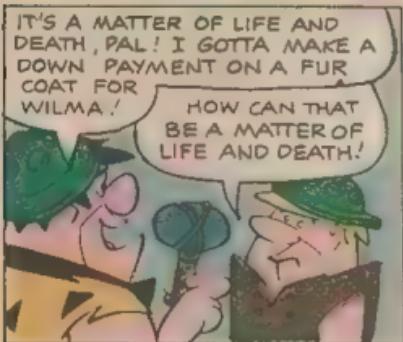
NONSENSE, WILMA! YOU DESERVE NOTHING BUT THE BEST!

IT'S SO EXPENSIVE, FRED! DO YOU KNOW HOW MUCH IT IS?

A THOUSAND DOLLARS' WILMA, THAT'S A FORTUNE!

\$1,000





AND...

MR. SLATE, I'M THE BEST MAN YOU'VE GOT, RIGHT?

WRONG! YOU'RE LAZY, UNDEPENDABLE, AND ALWAYS LATE FOR WORK!

I THINK I'D BETTER START OVER...

ANOTHER THING! YOU'RE ALWAYS TRYING TO BORROW MONEY FROM ME!

I'M GLAD YOU BROUGHT THAT UP! THAT'S JUST WHAT I WANT... A SMALL LOAN!

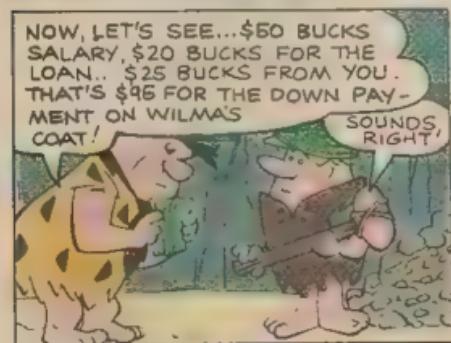
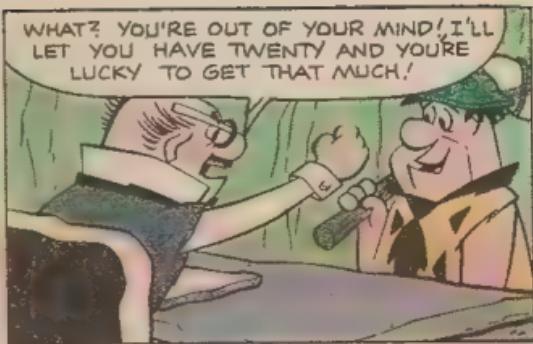
YOU'VE GOT A NERVE! YOU'RE LUCKY I PAY YOU! I OUGHT TO DEDUCT FOR THE COFFEE BREAKS YOU TAKE AND THE TIME YOU WASTE ASKING ME FOR MONEY!

UH, MR. SLATE... YOU'VE NEVER HAD ANY LABOR TROUBLE IN THIS QUARRY, HAVE YOU? I'M A BIG MAN IN THE UNION AND...

SSSHH! DON'T EVEN SAY THAT WORD OUT LOUD!

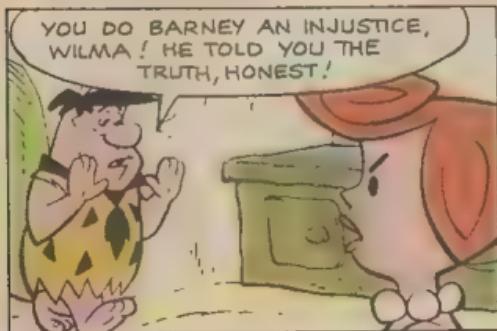
IF THE OTHERS HEARD YOU, THEY'D GET IDEAS! HOW MUCH OF A LOAN DO YOU NEED?

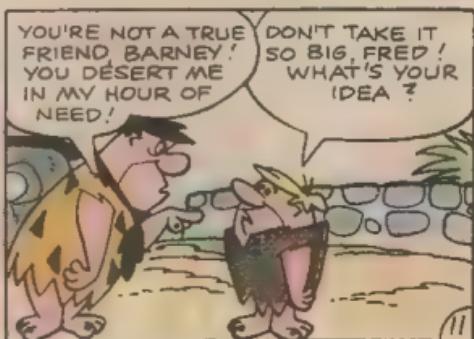
HMMM LET ME THINK...



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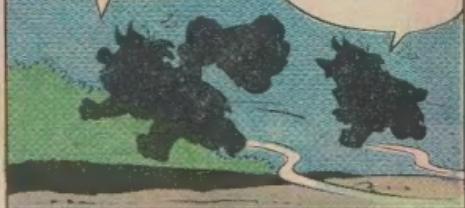


I'LL DO THE MAN A FAVOR AND TAKE THIS HOME FOR SAFE KEEPING, BARNEY!



COME ON, BARNEY! WE DON'T WANT ANYONE TO CATCH US WITH THIS COAT!

SLOW DOWN, FRED! THEY MIGHT THINK YOU'RE TRYING TO STEAL IT!



MMMM, NO WONDER WILMA WANTS THIS COAT! IT'S WARM AND SOFT!

NEVER MIND THAT NOW, FRED! RUN!!



PUT 'EM UP, CHUMPS!!

IAYYY!



GIMME THAT COAT!
I BUSTED THE
WINDOW TA GIT IT
AN' RAN WHEN YOUSE
GUYS CAME ALONG!

I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU GET AWAY WITH THIS!





CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT PAGE.

AHA! YOU'VE BEEN
PLAYING CARDS
AGAIN! YOU SHOULD
BE ASHAMED
OF YOURSELF!

THAT'S NOT
TRUE, WILMA!
WAIT TILL YOU
HEAR WHAT
HAPPENED!

I DON'T WANT TO HEAR!
YOU TOLD ME YOU DIDN'T
HAVE MONEY TO MAKE
A DOWN PAYMENT ON MY
COAT BUT YOU HAD MONEY
TO GO OUT PLAYING CARDS.

WHAT A TERRIBLE
THING TO SAY
ABOUT ME!

WILMA, I HAD THAT COAT IN
MY HANDS, BRINGING IT TO
YOU! I WAS ON MY WAY
HOME WITH IT!

YOU EXPECT ME
TO BELIEVE
THAT?

IT'S TRUE! ON THE WAY, FRED, THINK
THIS CROOK STUCK A OF A BETTER
GUN IN MY NOSE LIE! ALL
AND ROBBED ME YOU EVER SAY IS
OF EVERYTHING! "I WUZ ROBBED, I WUZ ROBBED!"

BOO HOO! DON'T YOU
DARE BRING ME FLOWERS ONLY
ON OUR ANNIVERSARY TOMORROW OR I'LL
HIT YOU WITH THEM! IT DOESN'T
PAY TO TELL THE TRUTH!

